CHAPTER XIV.



She was standing on the ladder with the tray in her hand.

Mark stood for a moment looking about him. There were dormer windows, which let in the moonlight so that he could distinctly see everything in the room. Some trunks were piled in on corner, and in another some furniture. ng the latter he noticed a lounge with threadbare upholstery, and taking it in his arms, carried it, treading softly, to one of the windows at the front o the house. The room was very hot, and he raised the sash, moving it with great care, so as not to make any sound. Then he sat down on the lounge, and looking out of the window began to meditate on his situation.

While thus engaged he heard a light tap at the trap door. Opening it he saw a bundle extended by the fair hand of his preserver. He took it, and letting down the trap-Miss Fain did not utter unrolled it. There were complete suits of under and outer garments, the property of Miss Fain's

The getting off of his damp garmen and donning snow white linen was a grateful sensation to Mark. Having pu on what he needed for the night he laid himself down on the lounge. From hi window he could see the Tennessee rolling in the moonlight half a mile away He thought how much more comfortabl he was in his dry clothes than he had been floating in the water. Then he heard the bark of hounds. They wer on the water's edge, and he knew by the sounds that they were endeavoring t pick up the scent of his tracks,

"Bark on," he said, "When I leav this I'll take with me something to die with. I'll not be taken alive, and if meet you some of you shall roll over.'

Then there came an inexpressible gratitude. He felt thankful to Souri, thankful to Jakey, thankful to Laura Fain, thankful to his God. There was something especially engaging in Miss Fain's efforts on his behalf, inasmuch as she regarded him an enemy to her country. He thought of Souri in prison waiting for old Triggs to discover he deception. What would they do to her And Jakey? Would they injure a mere boy? He vowed that if he should escane and outlive the war he would find out just what had happened, and if either had been harshly treated he would have his revenge.

Musing he fell asleep, but he soon awoke. It was past midnight-the day execution. He shuddered.

He tried to go to sleep again, but the dreadful fate which would have been his had not Souri saved him, and on the very last evening before his intended execution, got into his head, and he not men and hounds hunting him for miles around, to drag him back to Chatto that dreadful jailyard, the

scaffold, the rope, the black cap?

And Laura Fain, suppose she should weaken; suppose she should, after all consider it her duty to give him up suppose a demand should be made to search the house; suppose-a thousand suppositions chased each other through his excited brain.

He lay tossing till just before dawn, when he again fell into a troubled slum

He was awakened by a squadron of cavairy passing along the road. The sun had not yet risen, but it was light. He could look right down on them, though they could not see him. They trotted along slowly, all looking worn and sleepy. They were evidently the men who had passed the night before, and were going back from an unsuccess ful hunt. Mark-noticed the different positions many of them took in order to rest in their saddles. The sight took

him back to his own troop, and he longed to be in the stirrups again with them. There is no time like a wakeful night to magnify distress, and nothing like an sclouded rising sun to drive it away. Mark looked out on the stretch of country to be seen from his window-the Tennessee and the mountains beyond, their tops tinged with yellow light—and was as unreasonably hopeful as he had been despondent. His pleasurable sensations suddenly received a new check. An officer of the cavalry that had passed, stairs and out from under this roof." followed by two men, came riding back. Maybe they were coming to the house. They stopped at the gate. One of the

men rode forward, dismounted and opened it. The officer entered and rode p to the front door. Mark's heart seemed to stop beating. He could not see what was going on below so close under his window, but

presently heard the officer talking to some one on the veranda. "A Federal spy escaped last night from Chattanooga, madam. He was in the disguise of a negro girl." There was something more which was unintelli-

Then Mark heard the word "no spoken in a voice which he thought was Mrs. Fain's.

"He was tracked to the river, which he must have crossed. He probably landed a mile or two below Chattanooga, and we believe he is hiding somewhere within a few miles of this place."

"You are welcome to" - Mark could not hear to what the officer was welcome. but he surmised it was to search the

"What time did you go to bed?" The reply was inaudible. "You saw nothing till then?"

"No. sir.

"And everything was shut up at ten o'clock." "Yes, sir." "You are good Confederates, I reckon."

"Yes, sir; my son"— Mark could not hear the rest, except the word "army." "Well, with you permission, madam, we'll search"- The rest was lost. Indeed Mark was too terror stricken to listen with due care. He supposed the house would be ransacked.

In a moment his terror was turned to a delicious sense of relief. The officer, after calling to the men at the gate, rode

But there was a danger in the search

which would follow in the cabins. Dan iel would remember the negro girl he had let in the night before, and would nise that she was the person the men were looking for. Would Daniel betray him? He thought not. Daniel gave no hint, for presently Mark saw the trio

ride away to join the troop. Laura Fain had spent a night no more omfortable than Mark. The responsility of a human life weighed upon her héavily. At one moment she would picture Mark's face, pale, haggard, despairing, as he would be dragged from his hiding place. The next she was conscience stricken at the part she was playing in shielding an enemy of her -the cause of her brother and her lover. She heard the dogs as Mark had heard them on the river bank, and lay shivering till the baying died away in the distance. Then in the morning she saw the cavalry go by; the officer come up and talk with her mother, whom he asked the negroes to call from her bed that he might question her about the presence of the spy. Laura got up her-self and stood at the landing, listening reathless while they talked. When the nan rode away she muttered a forvent 'Thank God!"

As the morning brightened and it wa time to rise, her fears were less intense and she began to think of how she should keep her prisoner concealed from the rest of the household. How should she feed him? When her maid came up she told her that she would take her breakfast in her room, but surprised the girl by the large quantity of food she wanted brought to her. When the breakfast came, Laura was up and dressed. She directed the girl on a table and then sent her to the stable with a message to Daniel about her riding pony. Her maid having gone, Laura took up the breakfast and carried it to

the trap. In another moment she was standin on the ladder with the tray in her hand, half her body below and half in the at tic, regarding a handsome fellow look ing very much like a gentleman in her brother's clothes. He in turn was regarding what he considered a very pretty picture in the half exposed figure of a young girl holding a tray in her hands on which he knew full well was a breakfast he was hungry for. Then he took

the tray and laid it on the lounge. It was the first time that Laura had seen Mark dressed becomingly. This was the man she had been instrumenta in saving, the man she was protecting the man she must exercise her wits to give an opportunity to get away to a land of safety from the halter. It was pleasant to see that he was good to look upon. What a fine brow, what a resolute mouth! Those locks are golden and fitted for a woman's head. The eyes are heavenly blue. And all this beauty holds a soul capable of plunging into

the most frightful of dangers. And this being, so dazzling to a young girl scarcely twenty, was in her power. Could she not at a word give him over to an ignominious death? And could she not by care almost certainly insure his freedom? He was her slave, bound to to her far more securely than Alice, her maid, who had been given her by her father. She could order him to crawl on the floor before her, and he would have to do so. She had once seen a woman enter a cage of a lion with only a slender whin in her hand, and the huge beast had obeyed her slightest motion. Mark was her lion, and she felt inclined to give him just one touch of the whip to see what he would do. She

stepped into the room-and let down the trap. "Miss Fain," Mark said, "you cannot have any conception of the fervor of my gratitude. You stand between me and death-not the death of a soldier, but of a felon. And here," pointing to the breakfast, "you are ministering to my

wants with your own hands." "And yet I told you not to come here." Mark was hurt. His heart was full of gratitude. He could not understand how, after doing and risking so much for him, she could blame him for throw-

ing himself on her generosity.
"I am sorry that you regret your kind ness," he added, with almost a tremble

"I did not say that I regretted it." "But you remind me that it is not

"How can it be? You are a Yankee a spy-and on a mission to discover the ements of our troops."

"Why, then, do you not give me up?" She shrugged her shoulders. "Can I urn executioner?"
"I see. I am indebted for my presen safety to the fact that you do not care

"You must draw your own infer "But I should like to be grateful.

How can I when you tell me that you do all this for me that your white hands may not have a stain upon them?"
"It is not necessary that you should

Mark studied her face for a moment earnestly. Then his manner changed. "Miss Fain," he said, pointing, "take away the breakfast." "Why so?" she asked, startled.

"I will not be under any further obligation to one who acts from pride rather han sweet charity. You have saved me from the hounds and from the gallows. Were it not for you I should now be either about to mount the scaffold or have passed by this time into that land where the only human attribute I can magine as fitted to be there is charity. Whether the danger is now passed from this neighborhood I don't know, but I am going to risk it. I am going down

"You will do no such thing!" "I will!" And had she not placed herself between him and the trap he would have carried out his intention.

"Stay where you are!" she said in a voice in which there was something mmanding.

"By what authority do you assume to lirect me?

"Your life belongs to me." "True." He bowed his head. "You understand me." She spoke with ven more authority than before. "I own you. I own your life. You are

my slave in a stronger sense than my "It is that ownership of human beings, Miss Fain, coming down to you from past generations, that has given you the spirit to tyrannize over me now.

"I tyrannize?" ere was a surprise that was not feigned. She did not realize what she was doing.

"Yes, never have I been so trodden upon as by you."

There was a submission in the young

soldier's tone that satisfied the imperious girl. She was ready to heal the cuts she had given, but she waited for him to speak again.
"What do you wish me

"Remain where you are till I regard it safe for you to go."
"Then you have a desire for my safety?" he asked, looking up at her

"You came here unbidden and placed courself in my hands. Do you think it proper to come and go at your pleasure?"

Mark approached her, and bending low took her hand and kissed it. There

was something in the act to remind her of the lion-after the training. The United States flag was first saluted by a foreign power at Guiberon bay, in France, by Admiral La Motte.

CHAPTER XV SOURI AND JAKEY. the enemies of your country.' Souri made no reply. She stood look



It was scarcely more than fifteen min-utes after Souri had bid Mark godspeed when old Triggs re-entered the prison grounds, and mounting the flight of steps leading to the second story went chair by the window. He asked for the colored girl, and his wife told him that she had not yet returned with the mediwhich the supposed invalid had been treating him all the evening he might have waited for Souri without a movement much longer than he did. As it was, it occurred to him that perhaps the prisoner might be dead.

Taking up a tallow dip he went to the room where Mark was supposed to be confined. A figure was lying in the corner. The jailer went to it, and by means of the candle saw what he supposed to be the prisoner. The face was to the wall, and he did not at first discover the deception.

"Yank," he said, "air y' dead?" No answer He took hold of the figure's shoulder

and shook it. Still no reply. Turning Souri over he at once recognized the face of the "mulatto girl."

In an instant he saw through the ruse that had been practiced. Without stopping to interrogate her, he rushed from the room past the sentinel at the door and out to the guardhouse. There he

gave the alarm, and in a moment the whole guard was in motion. Souri hoped that the sentinel at the door would join in the chase, in which event she intended to go to Jakey's room, get him out and attempt to escape. But the soldier only went as far as the door at the head of the long staircase. Then remembering that he would doubtless be punished for letting one prisoner escape and that there were several negroes in the "black hole" for him to guard, he went no farther.

In five minutes Souri heard the bark ng of hounds without.

No word was sent to headquarters re garding Mark's escape till the hounds had followed the scent to the river and there lost it. Then one of the guards was sent in to report the whole affair Being an infantryman, he was obliged to walk, which took time. Cavalry was the only arm of the service capable of following the escaped man with a chance of success, and cavalry must be ferried across the river or ordered from Dallas, on the other side, ten miles above. The latter course was chosen, and two squadrons were directed to proceed at once, the one to throw a chain guard across As it was, he barely escaped one of the

About noon of the day after Mark's escape the military authorities began to relax their efforts to recapture him, as they had other matters of importance Chattanooga on the morning of the as they had other matters of importance to attend to, but they induced the countwenty-second, tried on the twenty-second, tried on the twenty-second, try people, by hope of a reward, to confourth, was to have been hanged on the Jakey with a view to gaining from them whatever he might concerning Mark's a week before, and he hoped he never identity and his mission.

Souri, whose only clothing was that left her by Mark, begged Mrs. Triggs to get her more suitable apparel before being taken out of the jail. Had the old woman any excuse, indeed had it noon a meal was handed in by the same not been for the presence of the guard fair hand. at the door, there is no telling what she might have done to Souri. To have been thus duped put her in a towering could not thus feed her charge without passion. She went into Souri's cell and berated her with her tongue and shook her fist in her face, but refrained from touching her. When Souri asked for a roman's dress she at first flatly refused, but fearing she would incur the displeasure of the provost marshal still further than she had if she should send a girl to him not properly dressed she selected an old calico frock of her own and gave it to her. but fearing she would incur the dis-

and gave it to her. Souri and Jakey were led to the mar-shal's office, followed by a crowd of curious people, who were aware that they had been the means of the escape of a spy, but when they arrived the spy."

crowd were left outside. Never was a man more puzzled what to do with prisoners than the marshal in the case of Souri and Jakey. He saw a

simple, modest, poor white country girl, apparently not out of her "teens," and a pid looking boy, who was not very far into them. "Who are you?" he asked of Souri not unkindly.

"Missouri Slack." "Where do you live?" "On the Anderson road, not far from

"And this boy?" "He's my brother." "When did you come from home?" "Three days ago."

"What brought you, or how did you mow that the prisoner was here and in "Jakey sent me word." "This boy?"

"He sent me a silk hankercher what I give t'other un." "How did you send it, boy?" "Niggers."

"Well, you two are pretty young to be engaged in such mischief." The officer looked at them with inter-

est and vexation mingled. He had lost a prisoner for whom he was responsible he could not but wonder at such a dull looking boy achieving so difficult a task as sending the communication, and could not but admire the sacrifice made by the girl.

"What do you think! I ought to do with "Reckon y' mought gimme back my gun," said Jakev. The officer could notirepress assurile.

"What gun?" "Th' one yer tuk t'o ther day." "Go and get the boy's gun, oxlerly?" he said to a soldier on duty at the door. I am very grateful." The gun was not to be found then, but was recovered later, and Jakey was

"You've helped a spy to escape

ing at the officer with her big black Fortunately for her, he had a daughter about her age. hailed from Jasper had been sent for and they came in to have a look at the risoners. Several of them recognized oth Souri and Jakey, and told the mar shal that they were what they pretended This and their youth, together with the fact that the provest marshal was not a harsh man, saved them from punishment. There was a great deal of feeling against "renegade" east Tennessee ans, and had they been men they would

have been taken back to the "black just come in from without. hole" at the jail and kept there till it the approaching enemy. As it was, the of innocent tones, "this is a gentleman marshal directed that they be taken into who—Mr." another room till he could hear from headquarters regarding them. He knew the Triggs and the "black hole," and feared to let them go back to them. The officers at headquarters were to

busy to meddle with such a case. The provost marshal's communication was returned with the following indorsement of steps leading to the second story went into the jail. No one seemed to be about the place. He entered his bedroom and found his wife dozing in her chair by the window. He asked for the chair by the window. He asked for the The brother and sister were brought

in again to hear what was to be their cine. He waited, expecting every min-ute that she would come in. Had he not noticed an absence of the groans to fate. Souri was aware of the enormity then he might punish her as he liked.
"Suppose I let you and your little
brother go home," said the marshal, "will you go there and keep out of any

> "I'll go home," said Souri.
> "Well, I reckon you'd better go," replied the officer. Then to the guard:

> "Send the corporal here."
> "Take these children," he said to that person when he arrived, "to the other side of the river and turn them adrift, and see that they don't get back here." Souri's heart jumped into her throat for joy. Turning her expressive eyes on the officer, she said, "Thank you." "Mr. Ossifer," said Jakey, "I thank fur gimmen me back my gun. A smile broke over the faces of th

The next day the brother and sister arrived at home, and great was the rejoicing in the Slack family.

of the old school. CHAPTER XVI.



"This is a gentleman who-Mr." When the trap door of the attic had osed over Laura Fain after her interview with Mark he stood for a few minutes pondering on her strange treatment of him. Then he turned to the breakfast. He had eaten nothing since the evening before and the sight of the scour the river bank for a distance of several miles below. Had there been several miles below. Had there been several miles below. any cavalry nearer, Mark would have ful. Mark applied himself to his meal, had a very slender chance to get away. and while he ate he went over the scenes through which he had passed since he set out on his mission. Surely he must have been gone a month. He counted

late to find my party. tinue the search within a radius of ten or fifteen miles from Chattanooga. The provest marshal sent for Souri and fore. It was now the twenty-seventh—

to show the chamber on the chamber on the fore. It was now the twenty-seventh—

Mark went only a week. Never had he passed such

> would again. Soon after he had finished his breakcles were left and the dishes taken. At Though but two meals had been thus left, Laura began to perceive that she deed he had a wholesome dread of the soon being discovered. When she took

Mark's dinner to him she entered the attic and had him close the trap after "It will not do for you to stay here night air myself."

her discovering that you are here.' "I will go tonight." "It will be sure capture for you to go.

"I can't stay here and compromise

"I have a plan. This evening I will watch for an opportunity for you to go down stairs. You can introduce yourself as a guest, and though you will be nute in danger you will be safer than here."

"And, in case I am discovered, will not be caught like a rat in a trap." "You can appear as a traveler. You ust have a hat. I will bring you one. At the first opportunity after dark I'll come to the trap and knock. Follow me down stairs. I don't think any one will recognize you in these clethes. They daring, and like most women apprewent to Virginia a year ago. Mamma only saw you, when you were here before, after dark on the veranda, andwell, I think there will be a very good

chance for you to play guest without detection." "The servants?" "They would never betray a Yankee. They think you are all coming down to free them, and they'll have nothing to

do but lie in the sun.' "Not an unpleasant occupation on a pleasant day," said Mark irrelevantly. "Should anything happen, I only fear mamma. And, after all, she is a woman," she added significantly.

"Which you pretend not to be." "If all goes well you will be assigned a room—the guest chamber perhals— and if it is not safe for you to be down and if it is not safe for you to be down and if it is not safe for you to be down stairs, you may feign to be ill and keep against me so long as I have an arm or Mark was better pleased with the plan
When cornered and taken I am the veri

She lowered her eyes under his look of gratitude and then went below.

As soon as it grew dark Mark listened

As soon as it grew dark Mark listened

As soon as it grew dark Mark listened

As soon as it grew dark Mark listened happy in receiving it.

"Do you know what you've been dofor the signal. It came a few minutes tion

officer resumed, addressing toerore time o clock. Mrs. Fain had remained in the parlor up to that moment when she went up stairs to get some artithe lights by the way and keeping on up else since.'

to the attic. Within a few seconds after her knock

It was not long before Mrs. Fain was heard groping about upstairs in the dark, wanting to know who had turned out the lights and calling on a servent to re. the lights and calling on a servant to relight them. When she entered the par-lor she was surprised to see her daughter are seeking to injure the cause I favor,

was found necessary to move them from in her throat, but with the most assured

"Rhett," supplied Mark.
"Mr. Rhett, of"— "South Carolina."

Any old Virginia or South Carolina name was quite enough to insure a wel-come from Mrs. Fain. Without waiting to hear what he might say further or an account of how he came to be there so suddenly, she said: "I'm pleased to see you, sir; are you related to the Rhetts, of South Caro-

"We all came of the same main stem madam," said Mark, assuming the tone of a southern gentleman. "Mr. Rhett is traveling, mamma. He says that-that' "I am looking for mines, madam

You may not know it, but you are in the center of a rich mineral regi It is pleasant to hear that fortune may come soon, and Mrs. Fain was interference in matters that concern the Confederacy hereafter?"

"Indeed!" she said calmly. "Yes, madam, I have been looking for ore. I presume I need not say whether in government interest or not; we must have cannons, you know." "Government officers are not bound to disclose their identity or their objects,

"I have been prospecting, madam, and am separated from my party owing to the stupidity of the driver of the vehicle which contains my crucibles and chemicals. I appeared at your door and your daughter was kind enough to ask me in-not surprising, considering your far famed Tennessee hospitality.'

"You are quite welcome, sir." Mark bowed low, with his hand on his

heart, like a South Carolina gentleman "Have you supped?" asked Mrs. Fain.
"Yes, madam; I succeeded in getting a meal by the way. A poor one, indeed a very poor one, with burned beans for coffee. But since the abolition Lincoln government has violated all rules of civilized warfare by this cruel blockade -intending to starve us into subjection get. I repeat it, we must take what we can get, madain.'

Mark's eyes flashed with well feigner "It is our duty to bear our deprivations cheerfully," said Mrs. Fain.

shall gain our independence at last, and that should be an incentive." "It should, madam, and let me tell you we are about to see stirring times and great successes. This region has become of especial military importance. Our forces will be in front of Nashville perhaps Louisville, very soon, while neral Lee can't fail with such noble men as he has in his army—the very flower of the south—the flower of the south, madam-he can't fail, I say, to

drive the Yankees out of Virginia! "You are very hopeful." While Mark was thus performi Laura stood with downcast eyes, and if her mother had not been so interested in the hopeful words of the garrulous South Carolinian she would have noticed a slow heaving of her daughter's bosom, with here and there a slight spasmod action.

"And now, madam," said Mark, "may I beg a night's lodging? I fear it is too "Certainly, sir. Call Miranda, my

Miranda was summoned and directed to show the gentleman to the guest chamber on the second floor in the fron

Mark went with the servant and remained in his room long enough to have made a toilet and then sauntered down stairs. At the door of the parlor in which Mrs. Fain and her daughter were sitting, he paused, as if waiting for an invitation to enter. This was given him, but he did not stay long. For a hot blooded South Carolinian, he seemed not to bear the heat well, and manifested a desire to get out on to the verauda. Inlight. Besides he desired to be where he could converse with Laura.

"If I may beg you to excuse me, ladies," he said, "I will go out for a little fresh air." He strolled out into the night and walked back and forth on the veranda. "Laura," said Mrs. Fain, "go out and entertain Mr. Rhett. I'm afraid of the

"Do you think it essential, mamma? "Certainly I do. South Carolinians are especially particular about the enter-tainment of their guests, and I wouldn't have it go back to Charleston that we had been remiss for the world. Laura obeyed her mother and join

the guest on the veranda. Mark lifted his hat respectfully to her. "The moon is rising," he remarked. "I see the waxing light. If you will come this way," going to the end of the veranda, "you can see it better."

Laura followed him to the position

where they were out of hearing.

The relief from keeping Mark concealed in the garret, the success of the imposition of the spurious South Carolinan on her mother, Mark's talent for playing his part, all combined to place Laura Fain in an exhilarated frame of mind. Like most women she admired ciated that daring in one in wh was interested in proportion to the ex-tent of the danger attending it.

"You are safe for the present," she said, her eyes glistening in the moon light and a bright spot on each cheek. "Thanks to your courage and ingenu-"Oh, no; no! That's absurd! For you

to speak of my courage! Do you know that the recklessness with which you put your neck into a halter is as unintel-ligible to me as mathematics would be to one of our servants." "For the cause," said Mark, "one

"Nonsense! The cause! You love these dangers. "There is a fascination in them, I ad-

Mark was better pleased with the plan than remaining where he was. He did not expect to remain in the house longer than till the next night, when he hoped those who were seeking for him would become tired of the hunt and give him a because of the hunt and give him a when I am in it I want to get "Til do all you suggest," he said to Laura, "and whether you wish it or not I am very grateful."

passed. When I am in it I want to get out of it; when I am out of it I want to get in it again."

"Indeed you are mistaken. If I did

"Then you have a way with you o making people do what you like. Wher you were here before you fascinated all cle necessary to a piece of work she was doing. Laura followed her, turning out Uncle Daniel, who has talked of no

"Daniel is a good man. He'll be

use to me yet. Mark was descending the stairs and in a twinkling was in the parlor. Not half a minute elapsed between the signal and his arrival there.

"Yes, of use to you. You use every one either openly or by deception. almost fancied you were professor somebody, just now, when you were somebody, just now, when you were de-

"You are Mephistopheles. in company with a stranger, who was standing, hat in hand, as though he had just come in from without.

"Mamma," said Laura, with her heart to come and take you?"

"The standard of the daughter are seeking to injure the cause in Jure the cause are seeking to injure the cause injure the cause in jure the cause injure the cause i "On account of your native love

> "You are a very devil."
> "I never regarded myself a saint."
> "And the worst of it is," she went on her eyes sparkling all the while, and talking rapidly, "that such deviltry is especially fascinating to me. I would love to be a man. I would do what you do. I would belong to the cavalry.

would be a scout. I would be a"-"Anything I had the courage to be. I would delight in battles, in charges, in—

The exclamation was occasioned by horseman who had approached while they were talking. They had not no-ticed him till he had opened the gate and was half way between it and the house. Laura sank into a seat; all color left her cheeks and her heart seemed to stop

"Don't be frightened," said Mark bending over her and whispering in her ear. "It is only a private soldier. He is not after me, and if he is he can't

Notice is hereby given that the under signed has been by the County Court fo. Yambill County, Oregon, duly appointed executor of the estate of J. H. Walker, de-ceased. have me.' against said estate are hereby notified to present them to me, duly verified, at the office of McCain & Magers, McMinnville Oregon, within six months from this 11th Mark left her and advanced to the rail of the veranda.
"Can you tell me how fyar 'tis Oregon, within six included of May, 1893, day of May, 1893, DANIEL A. WALKER, DANIEL A. WALKER, Chattenoogy?" asked the man.
"About two miles, I reckon, as crow flies; three or four really.

Straight 'long up the road?" "Yes." "I'm a courier. I be'n carryon disatches; but I didn't go this way. "Well, you just keep the road and you'll get through all right. Any news from the front?"

"Don't know any. I be'n away from Chattenoogy two days. "Well, you haven't far to go."
"Good night, sir."
"Good night." Mark went back to Laura. She had

not recovered from her fright, and he was obliged to wait a few moments before he could get a word from her. "I suppose you think me a dreadful coward," she said at last. "After all, I'm only a woman.

"Not cowardly for yourself; for a poor devil whose neck is in a halter. "Yes, I'm only a girl, but I own the life of a brave man, a soldier, a reckless monster, a fiend, a spy.'

"There are no more words to express

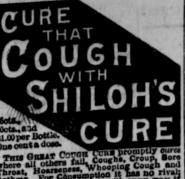
what I mean. "Laura," called Mrs. Fain, "if you're going to stay out any later you'd better get a shawl." "I'm going in, mamma."

They walked into the house together Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, made lew commonplace remarks to Mrs. Fain and then begged to be excused, as he had been prospecting during the day and was very tired. He bowed low to the ladies and then went up stairs.



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Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the under signed has been appointed by the County Court of Yamhill County. State of Oregon sole executor of the last will and testament of Josiah Taylor, late of said county, deceased, and that he has duly qualified as

Therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are sereby required to present them to the unlersigned at his residence near Whiteson, a said county, with the proper vouchers herefor, within s'x months from the date of this notice.

Dated May 11th, 1893.

A. M. WADDEL, Executor
Ramsey & Featon, Attys for Estate.

Executor's Notice.

All persons, therefore, having any clair

Executor of Said Estate McCain & Magers, Attorneys.

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